TRUE COPIES OF THE PAPERS WROTE BY

Arthur Lord *Balmerino*,
Thomas Syddall,
David Morgan,
George Fletcher,
John Berwick,
Thomas Deacon,
Thomas Chadwick,
James Dawson,
Andrew Blyde,
Donald MacDonell,
and
James Bradshaw;

And delivered by them to the Sheriffs at the Places of their *Execution*.

K. Elsh. in toe (A) 6th Baron Balmer

LONDON.
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BRITISH MUSEUM

Preface to the READER.

IT was remarked by Lord Cowper, *upon his pronouncing Judgment of Death against* Lord Wintoun, ‘*That if Treason be not punished, the* State *is endangered, by suffering Examples to appear, that it may be attacked with Impunity; if it be punished, they who are publickly or privately Favourers of the* Treason, (*and perhaps some out of mere Folly*) raise undeserved Clamours of CRUELTY *against those in* POWER.’

The several Papers which have been wrote upon Mercy, *with respect to the* Rebels *lately executed, and the Accounts which have been given of their* heroick *Manner of* dying, *sufficiently justify this Observation. We are there desired to believe, that these People suffered for a faithful Discharge of what their* Conscience *directed them to as a Matter of* Duty;

ty; *that they were unhappy* well-meaning *Men of miſtaken* Principles, *who might have been* good Subjects, *had it been their Fate to be otherways educated: And from hence it is concluded, that they were rather the Objects of* Compaſſion *than Indignation.*

The Deſign of publiſhing the following Sheets is to vindicate his Majeſty's Juſtice *againſt the Authors of them. Had their quiet Submiſſion to the Stroke of Death aroſe from a Conviction of their deſerving it; and had that Air of Chearfulneſs, which they expreſſed at the Place of* Execution, *been the Effect of Repentance; they would then have deſervedly been the Objects of Pity: But, on the contrary, their own Papers are a Proof that* they were fixed in their PRINCIPLES, *and* irreclaimable *by any* Favours *which the Government could have beſtowed upon them.*

TRUE

TRUE COPIES, &c.

A true COPY *of the Paper which was read by* Arthur *Lord* Balmerino, *upon the* Scaffold *at* Tower-Hill, *and delivered by him to the* Sheriffs *of* London, *juſt before his* Execution, *on* Monday, Auguſt *the* 18*th* 1746.

I Was brought up in *true, layal*, ANTI-REVOLUTION *Principles*, and I hope the World is convinced that they ſtick to me.

I muſt acknowledge I did a very *inconſiderate* Thing, for which I am heartily ſorry, in accepting of a Company of Foot from the *Princeſs* ANNE, who I knew had no more Right to the *Crown* than her Predeceſſor the *Prince of Orange*, whom I always looked upon as a **vile, unnatural Uſurper.**

To make Amends for what I had done, I joined the KING when he was in *Scotland*; and when all was over I made my Eſcape, and lived Abroad till the Year 1734.

In the Beginning of that Year I got a Letter from my *Father*, which very much ſurpriſed me; it was to let me know he had the Promiſe

of a *Remiſſion* for me. I did not know what to do. I was then, I think, in the *Canton* of *Bern*, and had Nobody to adviſe with: But next Morning I wrote a Letter to the KING, who was then at *Rome*, to acquaint his MAJESTY that this was done without my asking or Knowledge, and that I would not accept of it without his MAJESTY's Conſent.

I had, in Anſwer to mine, a Letter written with the KING's own Hand, allowing me to go Home: And he told me his *Banker* would give me Money for my travelling Charges when I came to *Paris*; which accordingly I got.

When his ROYAL HIGHNESS came to *Edinburgh*, as it was my bounden and indiſpenſible *Duty*, I joined him, tho' I might eaſily have excuſed myſelf from taking Arms on account of my Age; but I never could have had Peace of *Conſcience*, if I had ſtayed at Home when that BRAVE PRINCE was expoſing himſelf to all Manner of Dangers and Fatigues, both Day and Night.

I am at a Loſs when I come to ſpeak of the PRINCE; I am not a fit Hand to draw his Character; I ſhall leave that to others. But I muſt beg Leave to tell you, that the incomparable Sweetneſs of his Nature, his Affability, his Compaſſion, his Juſtice, his Temperance, his Patience, and his Courage, are Virtues ſeldom all to be found in one Perſon. In ſhort, he wants

no

no Qualifications requiſite to make him a *great Man.*

Pardon me if I ſay,

Wherever I had the Command I never ſuffered any Diſorders to be committed; as will appear by the Duke of *Buccleugh*'s Servants at *Eaſt-Park*, by the Earl of *Finlater*'s Miniſter Mr. *Lato*, and my Lord's Servants at *Cullen*, by Mr. *Roſs* Miniſter at *Nairn*, (who was pleaſed to favour me with a Viſit when I was Priſoner at *Inverneſs*) by Mr. *Stewart* principal Servant to the Lord *Preſident* at the Houſe of *Culloden*, and by ſeveral other People. All this gives me great Pleaſure, now that I am looking on the **Block**, on which I am ready to lay down my Head: And tho' it had not been my own natural *Inclination*, to protect every Body as far as lay in my Power, it would have been my *Intereſt* ſo to do; for his ROYAL HIGHNESS abhorred all thoſe who were capable of doing Injuſtice to any of the KING his Father's *Subjects*, whatever *Opinion* they were of.

I have heard, ſince I came to this Place, that there has been a moſt wicked *Report* ſpread and mentioned in ſeveral of the *News-Papers*, that his ROYAL HIGHNESS the PRINCE, before the **Battle of Culloden**, had given out Orders that no Quarter ſhould be given to the Enemy. This is ſuch an *unchriſtian* Thing, and ſo unlike that GALLANT PRINCE, that Nobody that knows him will believe it. It is very ſtrange, if there had

had been any ſuch Orders, that neither the Earl of *Kilmarnock*, who was Colonel of the Regiment of Foot-Guards, nor I, who was Colonel of the ſecond Troop of Life-Guards, ſhould ever have heard any Thing of it, eſpecially ſince we were both at the Head-Quarters the Morning before the *Battle*. I am convinced that it is a *malicious Report*, induſtriouſly ſpread to *excuſe* themſelves for the **Murders** they were guilty of *in calm Blood* after the Battle.

Ever ſince my Confinement in the *Tower*, when Major *White* or Mr. *Fowler* did me the Honour of a Viſit, their Behaviour was always ſo kind and obliging to me, that I cannot find Words to expreſs it. But I am ſorry I cannot ſay the ſame Thing of General *Williamſon*; he has treated me *barbarouſly*, but not quite ſo ill as he did the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*; and, had it not been for a worthy *Clergyman*'s Advice, I ſhould have prayed for him in the Words of *David*, *Pſalm* cix. from the 6th to the 15th *Verſe*.

I forgive *him* and all my *Enemies*.

I hope you will have the Charity to believe I *die* in Peace with all Men; for Yeſterday I received the *Holy Euchariſt* from the Hands of a *Clergyman* of the *Church of* England, in whoſe Communion a die, as in Union with the *Epiſcopal Church of* Scotland.

I ſhall conclude with a ſhort Prayer.

O Almighty GOD, I humbly beſeech Thee to bleſs THE KING, THE PRINCE, and DUKE OF YORK,

YORK, and the *dutiful* Branches of the *Royal Family*: Endue them with thy holy Spirit, enrich them with thy heavenly Grace, proſper them with all Happineſs, and bring them to thine everlaſting Kingdom. Finally, I commend to thy fatherly Goodneſs, all my *Benefactors*, and all the *faithful Adherents* to the CAUSE for which I am now about to *ſuffer*: Make them happy here, and in the World to come. This I beg for CHRIST's Sake, in whoſe Words I farther pray, OUR FATHER, *&c.*

[When his Lordſhip had fitted his Head to the Block, he ſaid,]

GOD preſerve my *Friends*, forgive my *Enemies*, reſtore the KING, and have Mercy upon my *Soul*.

Having ſaid this, he immediately gave the *Signal* for the *Executioner* to do his *Office*.

See *Fords* Account of his Behaviour before and at his Execution.

A true COPY *of the* Paper *which was delivered by Mr.* Thomas Syddal, *to the Sheriff of* Surry, *juſt before his* Execution *at* Kennington-Common, *on* Wedneſday, July *the* 30*th* 1746.

Friends, Brethren, and Countrymen,

SINCE I am brought here to be made a Sacrifice for doing the Duty of a *Chriſtian* and

and an *Engliſhman*, it may be expected I ſhould give ſome Account of myſelf, and the CAUSE for which I ſuffer. This Expectation I will gladly indulge: And I wiſh the whole *Kingdom* might be informed of all that I now ſay at the Hour of *Death*, when there is the leaſt Reaſon to doubt my *Sincerity*.

I die a Member, not of the Church of *Rome*, nor yet of that of *England*, but of a pure *Epiſcopal Church*, which hath reformed all the Errors, Corruptions and Defects that have been introduced into the modern Churches of *Chriſtendom*: A *Church* which is in perfect Communion with the ancient and univerſal Church of CHRIST, by adhering uniformly to *Antiquity*, *Univerſality* and *Conſent*; that glorious *Principle*, which, if once ſtrictly and impartially purſued, would, and which alone can remove all the Diſtractions, and unite all the divided Branches of the *Chriſtian Church*. This truly *Catholick* Principle is agreed to by all Churches, Eaſtern and Weſtern, Popiſh and Proteſtant, and yet unhappily is practiſed by none but the Church in whoſe holy Communion I have the Happineſs to die. May GOD, in his great Mercy, daily increaſe the Members thereof. And if any would inquire into its primitive Conſtitution, I refer them to our *Common Prayer-Book*, which is intitled, *A compleat Collection of Devotions, both publick and private, taken from the Apoſtolical Conſtitutions, the ancient Liturgies, and*

the

the Common Prayer-Book of the Church of England, *printed at* London *in the Year* 1734.

I moſt humbly and heartily offer up my Praiſes and Thankſgiving to Almighty GOD, that he hath been pleaſed of his great Goodneſs to give me Grace to follow the pious *Example* of my *Father*, who, enduring Hardſhips like a good Soldier of *Jeſus Chriſt*, was *martyred* under the Government of the late **Uſurper**, in the Year 1715. for his loyal Zeal in the Cauſe of his *lawful* KING.

And I ſolemnly declare, that no mean wicked Motives of revenging my Father's Death, (as hath been uncharitably ſaid) induced me to join in attempting a Reſtoration of the *Royal Family*. I think I had no Occaſion to be diſpleaſed with his *Murderers*, when I reflect, (as I firmly believe) that, inſtead of puniſhing, they ſent him to his everlaſting Reſt, ſooner than he would have gone according to the Courſe of Nature: And, ſo far from doing an Injury to his Family, they pointed him out, by his *Sufferings*, an excellent Example of *Chriſtian Courage*, and contributed by that Means to the Good of his *innocent Children*.

Neither was I tempted to enter into the Army commanded by the *Prince of* WALES, by any ambitious or ſelf-intereſted Views. I was eaſy in my Circumſtances, and wanted no Addition of Riches to increaſe my Happineſs. My Deſires were limited within reaſonable Bounds,

and

and what I thought I had Occaſion for (I bleſs GOD) I was able to procure: And, to make my Joy as full as in this World ought to be wiſhed, I was bleſſed with an excellent, faithful, religious, loving *Wife*, and *five Children*, the tender Objects of our Care and Affection. In this Situation I was void of Ambition, and thankful to GOD for his gracious Diſpoſal of me.

My Motive for ſerving in the *Prince*'s Army was the Duty I owe to GOD, the KING, and the COUNTRY, in endeavouring the Reſtoration of King JAMES THE THIRD, and the Royal Family; which I am perſuaded is the only human Means by which this Nation can ever become great and happy. For, altho' I have never had the Honour of ſeeing his MAJESTY, yet I am well aſſured by others of his excellent Wiſdom, Juſtice and Humanity; and that he would think it his greateſt Glory to rule over a free and happy *People*, without the leaſt Innovation of their *Religion* or *Liberties*.

For this we have not only the royal Promiſe of the KING himſelf, (than which a reaſonable People cannot deſire greater Security) but we have alſo the Word of a young PRINCE, who is too great and good to ſtoop to a Falſity, or to impoſe upon any People: A PRINCE bleſſed with all the Qualities which can adorn a *Throne*, and who may challenge his keeneſt Enemies to impute to him any Vice which can blacken his Character;

Character; whom to ſerve is a Duty and a Pleaſure, and to die for an Honour.

And here I cannot but take Notice, that, if his *Royal Highneſs* had any of that Cruelty in his Temper, which hath ſo abundantly diſplayed itſelf in his Enemy the **pretended Duke of Cumberland**, he would have ſhewn it upon Mr. *John Weir*, when he had him in his Power, and knew that he had been a *Spy* upon the *Royal Family* Abroad, and upon the *Prince* at Home, almoſt from the Time of his firſt Landing: But the *brave unfortunate young* HERO, with noble Compaſſion, ſpared that Life which hath ſince been employed in our *Deſtruction*. If I might preſume to ſay, That the *gallant good Prince* hath any Fault, it would be that of an ill-timed *Humanity*: For, if he had been ſo juſt to himſelf and the *righteous Cauſe* wherein he was engaged, as to have made Examples of ſome of thoſe who betrayed him, in all human Probability he had ſucceeded in his *glorious Undertaking*, and been reſerved for a Fate to which his unequalled *Virtues* juſtly intitle him.

There is one Thing I am bound in Juſtice to others to take Notice of in reſpect to Mr. *Samuel Maddox*, who, for prudential Reaſons, was not produced upon my Trial, to imbrue his Hands in my **Blood**, as well as in that of my *Fellow-Sufferers*; yet I ſolemnly declare, in the Preſence of Heaven, (where I hope ſhortly to be) that, in the Trial of Mr. *Thomas Deacon*

and Mr. *John Berwick*, I heard him **perjure** himſelf, as I verily believe he did in every Trial upon which he was produced as a Witneſs. To this Sin of **Perjury** he hath alſo added the odious Crime of **Ingratitude**, for, to my own Knowledge, he was under great Obligations to the very People againſt whom he has **falſly** ſworn, and was ſupported and kept from Starving, by them and me for a conſiderable While in *Priſon*, when Nobody elſe would aſſiſt him.

I heartily forgive all who had any Hand in the ſcandalous Surrender of *Carliſle*; for, as it was the Opinion of every one of the Gariſon who had been in *foreign* Service, that the Place was tenable many Days; and as the **Elector's** Troops, then lying before the Town, were in a bad Condition, it is highly probable that a gallant Defence (which I ſtrenuouſly inſiſted upon) would have procured us ſuch Terms as to have prevented the *Fate* to which we are now conſigned. I alſo forgive the pretended **Duke of Cumberland**, for his diſhonourable and *unſoldierly* Proceeding in putting us to *Death*, in Violation of the Laws of *Nations*, after a written *Capitulation* to the contrary, and after the Gariſon, upon the Faith of that *Capitulation*, had ſurrendered the Place, and faithfully performed all the Conditions required of them.

I pray GOD to forgive and turn the Hearts of the *Biſhops* and their *Clergy*, who, proſtituting

tuting the Duty of their *holy Profeſſion*, have departed from their Function as Meſſengers of Peace, and ſcandalouſly employed themſelves, in their Pulpits, to abuſe the beſt PRINCE, engaged in the moſt *righteous Cauſe*, in the World; and, againſt their own Conſciences and Opinions, repreſented him and his Army in a diſadvantageous and falſe Light, in order to get the *Mob* on their Side, and ſpirit up an *unthinking People*, to a blood-thirſty, cruel, unchriſtian Diſpoſition. I could heartily wiſh theſe Men would prefer Suffering to Sinning, and conſider how contrary it is to the Character of a truly *Chriſtian Paſtor*, to receive Inſtructions about what Doctrine to preach from the baneful Court of an *impious* **Uſurper.** The credulous, deluded *Mob*, who have been thus ſet on by their Teachers, I alſo pray GOD to forgive for the barbarous *Inſults* I received from them when in *Chains: Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!*

As I have before given Thanks to Almighty GOD for the Example of *my honeſt Father*; ſo I beſeech him, that the ſame Chriſtian ſuffering Spirit may ever be in all *my dear Children*; praying that they may have the Grace to tread the ſame dangerous Steps which have led me to this Place; and may alſo have the Courage and Conſtancy to endure to the End, and deſpiſe *human Power* when it ſtands oppoſed to *Duty*.

I pray

I pray GOD, of his great Mercy and Goodneſs, that he would be pleaſed to pour down the choiceſt of his Bleſſings upon the ſacred Head of his Majeſty King JAMES THE THIRD, and his royal Sons, the PRINCE OF WALES, and the DUKE OF YORK; and (although *England* be not in a Diſpoſition to deſerve ſo great a Bleſſing, yet, for the Sake of Juſtice, and the Love which Nature and Duty prompt me to bear my *native Country*) to reſtore them ſoon to their *lawful, natural, and undoubted* RIGHTS: And, in the Meanwhile, to inſpire them with Chriſtian Patience and Firmneſs of Heart to bear their *undeſerved Misfortunes*.

It would be an unſpeakable Satisfaction to me, if my *Manner* of Dying, or any Thing I now ſay, would contribute to the removing thoſe unhappy and unreaſonable *Prejudices* with which too many of my *Countrymen* are miſled. Danger of *Popery*, and Fear of *French Power*, are the idle Pretences that wicked and ill-deſigning Men make Uſe of to miſguide and ſtir up the Paſſions of unwary (tho' perhaps honeſt) *People*. But, if *Engliſhmen* would ſeriouſly reflect, that thoſe who keep the moſt Noiſe about *Popery*, are remarkably void of any *Religion* at all, and diſſolute in their *Morals*; that Atheiſm, Infidelity, Proſaneneſs and Debauchery, are openly avowed and practiſed, even within the Walls of that very **Court** whence they derive all their

their *fancied* religious and civil Liberties; if they would reflect (when they talk of *French* Influence) that they ſeek Protection from a **German Uſurper**, who is hourly aggrandizing himſelf, and raiſing his **foreign Dominions** upon the Ruins of the *deluded* People of *England*; if they would reflect, that I, and *my Fellow-Sufferers*, are now *murdered*, in order to weaken the Cauſe of loyal *Virtue*, and to ſtrike a *Terror* into the Minds of all ſuch as have the honeſt Inclinations to do their *King*, their *Country*, and themſelves *Juſtice*; if they would reflect upon the Calamities, the Maſſacres, the Deſolation of *Scotland*, which preſages the Deſtruction of this already more than half-ruined Country——ſurely they would find but little Cauſe to be pleaſed with their *Situation:* A Situation ſo extremely diſtant from Honour and Happineſs, that it would be uncharitable and misbecoming a dying Man to wiſh even his moſt inveterate *Enemies* to continue in it; and which I therefore pray GOD, of his infinite Mercy, to deliver all *Engliſhmen* from.

If, my dear Countrymen, you have any Regard to your own Happineſs, which, in Charity, I have endeavoured to point out in my dying Moments, let me beſeech you, in the Name of GOD, to reſtore your Liege *Sovereign*, and with him the glorious Advantages of *an excellent Conſtitution under a lawful Government.*

Government. This is every Man's Duty to aim at: And, if your honeſt Attempts ſhould fail, remember, it is a great *Bleſſing to die for the Cauſe of Virtue*, and that an Almighty Power can and will reward ſuch as *ſuffer for Righteouſneſs Sake.*

To that GOD, infinite in his Goodneſs, and eternal in his Providence, I commend my *Soul*, imploring his Forgiveneſs of all my *Sins*, and hoping for a ſpeedy Tranſlation to eternal *Joy*, through the Merits and Sufferings of JESUS CHRIST.

Amen! Amen! Amen!

Wedneſday,
July 30. 1746. THO. SYDALL.

A true COPY *of the* Paper *delivered by* David Morgan, *Eſq*; *to the* Sheriff *of* Surry, *at the Place of* Execution, *on* Wedneſday, July 30*th* 1746.

IT having been always deemed incumbent on every Perſon in my *Situation*, to ſay ſomething of himſelf, and *the Cauſe* he *ſuffers* for, I could not decline it, however diſagreeable to my *Perſecutors*, when I once held it my Duty.

The CAUSE I embarked in was that of my *Liege Sovereign* KING JAMES THE THIRD, from an Opinion I long ſince had of his *juſt Right*; an Opinion

Opinion founded on the *Conſtitution*, and ſtrongly recognized and eſtabliſhed by an ACT OF PARLIAMENT NOW IN ITS FULL VIGOUR, which neither the People *collectively* nor *repreſentively* have any Power or Authority to *ſubvert* or *alter*. [See the Statute of *Charles* II.] Nor can that *Law* be repealed but by a FREE PARLIAMENT ſummoned to meet by a LAWFUL KING: Not by a Convention commanded by a foreign Prince and Uſurper, and intimidated and directed by *him* at the Head of a foreign Army.

To this *Convention* we owe the Revolution; to the *Revolution* we owe the *Acceſſion* of the Houſe of Hanover; and to this *Acceſſion* all our preſent Ills, and the melancholy and certain Proſpect of the intire Subverſion of all that is dear and valuable to *Britons*.

My Opinion of the King's Title to the *imperial Crown of theſe Realms*, thus uncontrovertible, received additional Strength and Satisfaction from his *Character and Qualifications*, confirmed to me by Perſons of the ſtricteſt Honour and Credit, and demonſtrated to me, that *his Eſtabliſhment* on the *Throne* of his *Anceſtors*, would be an *Incident*, as productive of Happineſs to the *Subject*, as of Juſtice to the *Sovereign*, ſince his MAJESTY's confeſſed ſuperior *Underſtanding* is abſolutely neceſſary to extricate our *Country* out of that moſt deſperate *State* ſhe has been declining to ſince the *Revolution*,

and

and has *precipitately* fallen into ſince the *Acceſſion*.

On this Declenſion and Ruin of our *Country* have the *Favourers* and *Friends* of both *Revolution* and *Acceſſion* built *vaſt* and *deſpicable Fortunes*; which poſſibly they may entail (with the Conditions of **Slavery** annexed) on their *betrayed* and *abandoned Iſſue*; it being much more clear that *Slavery* will deſcend *from Generation to Generation*, than ſuch Fortunes *ſo acquired*.

Have we not ſeen *Parliaments*, *in a long Succeſſion*, raiſe *Supplies* ſufficient to ſurfeit *Avarice*? Do we not ſee *that Avarice* heaping up *Millions* for the Nurture and Support of *foreign Dominions*, on the Ruins of that *Country* that grants them? Nor can this move the leaſt Compaſſion, or even common Regard for her Welfare and Intereſt, from that *ungrateful Avarice*.

Britiſh Councils, ſince the **Uſurper's** *Acceſſion*, have had *foreign Intereſt* their conſtant Object; and the Power and Finances of the *imperial Crown of Great-Britain* have been betrayed, proſtituted and ſquandred, for the Convenience and Support of the **meaneſt Electorate in Germany**; and the *Elector*'s Conduct has been more deſtructive and detrimental to our Country, than all the *Fineſſe*, *Treachery and Force*, that the *French*, or any other *Adverſary's Councils and Power* could have attempted or effected. *Land-Armies* only can ſuſtain and cover

Dominions

Dominions on the *Continent*; theſe are raiſed in the Country *protected*, and maintained by the Country *protecting*. Here *Great-Britain* has all the Burden, and *Hanover* all the Advantage: Whereas NAVIES are the **Britiſh Bulwarks**, which have, by the *Elector*, been neglected, miſapplied, or employed to her Diſadvantage, and can alone guard and protect her *Dominions and Commerce*.

If the preſent *Convention* had any Regard to Self-Preſervation, or that of their Conſtituents, they would *this Seſſion* have made new *Laws* for the farther Security of *Privilege:* The *Panick* diffuſed univerſally over the *Electoral Family* would have prepared an eaſy Aſſent to any Law in the Subject's Favour: But, even here, theſe *Repreſentatives* omitted this *ſecond Opportunity* of ſecuring and improving the Happineſs of their Electors, and, inſtead thereof, have given *additional Power* to the **Uſurper** to ſuſpend the BULWARK OF LIBERTY, and invert the Order and Method of *Trials for Treaſon: Precedents* they will have Occaſion one Day to *repent of*, ſince they very probably may fall *Victims to them*.

The falſe Gloſſes and Fears of *Popery*, univerſally propagated, have deluded *unthinking vulgar* Minds, and diverted all Attention to Reaſon; when it is clear, to any juſt Reflection, that his MAJESTY can have no *Happineſs* but what reſults from *his Britain*, who, he muſt

know from *melancholly Experience*, will not be tempted to part with the *Doctrines* and *Exerciſe* of the *Religion eſtabliſhed* in her. His *Majeſty* muſt know, that a *lawful King* muſt adhere to the *Conſtitution in Church and State*, and ſhew a moſt inviolable Attachment to thoſe *Laws* that were made for the Security of *both*, whatever Indulgences and Conceſſions are made by *Conventions* to an *Uſurper* for the Breach of all. A LAWFUL KING IS A NURSING FATHER, who would protect us, and demand no more *Supplies* than the immediate Services required, and thoſe from the Riches of the *Country*, the Excreſcences of *Trade and Commerce*, without Prejudice to either; and ſuch would be deemed beſt that were juſt ſufficient for the Purpoſes they were raiſed, and for which only they would be employed. But an **Uſurper is a Step-Father**, that builds his own Hopes and Views on the Ruin and Deſtruction of his *uſurped Dominions*, and has *Joy* from the *fleecing and impoveriſhing* of thoſe under his *Influence and Power*.

Even his *Majeſty's Enemies* allow him *great Underſtanding*, nor has any one of them imputed *Breach of Honour* to him. His Abilities and Senſe of our Situation would move *him* to interpoſe in favour of his *Subjects*; and are equal (if human Abilities are ſo) to extricate us out of the various *Perplexities and Intricacies* we have been brought into by *Negotiations*,

ons, for thirty Years, for the Preſervation of the Balance of Power, to the *Diſappointment* of every *Briton's* Hope, and the *Ridicule* of all our *Enemies*.

I you once think, my Brethren, you muſt repent; if you repent, you muſt make the *Conſtitution juſt Reparation*; which can only be done by calling in your lawful KING JAMES THE THIRD, who has *Juſtice* to attempt, and *Wiſdom* to compleat, a thorough *Reformation* in the Conſtitution, and to fix it in its priſtine happy *State*; and which, in Spite of all Chicane and Prejudice, *without a* RESTORATION, will never be done.

I am to declare my Happineſs in having ſuch a *Wife and Daughter*, that forgive my involving them in my Misfortunes, and having an undeſerved Share in them: I heartily thank them, and wiſh them both temporal and eternal Happineſs; and hope that thoſe who are Friends to my *King* will look upon them as the Relict and Orphan of a *Fellow-Subject* that has *ſuffered* in the ROYAL CAUSE.

I glory in the Honour I have had of ſeeing his ROYAL HIGHNESS CHARLES PRINCE REGENT, and of being admitted into his Confidence; and I here declare it the greateſt Happineſs I ever knew, and the higheſt Satisfaction; and ſuch as even my vaineſt Thoughts could never have ſuggeſted to me: An Honour to every rational Creature that can judge

of

of the many requiſite *Virtues* of a PRINCE, centred in him *truly*, tho' ſo often falſly aſſigned to the WORST. His Character exceeds any Thing I could have imagined or conceived: An Attempt to deſcribe him would ſeem groſs Flattery; and nothing but a plain and naked Narrative of his Conduct to all Perſons, and in all Scenes he is engaged in, can properly ſhew him. *A Prince* betrayed by the *Mercy* he ſhewed his Enemies, in judging of the Diſpoſitions of *Mankind* by the *Benignity* of his own. His *Fortitude* was diſarmed by it, and *his ungrateful Enemies* think they have reaped the Benefit of it; but let them not rejoice at *his Misfortunes*, ſince his Failure of Succeſs will, without the immediate Interpoſition of *Providence*, be abſolutely their *Ruin*. What a Contraſt is there between his Royal Highneſs the PRINCE and the DUKE OF CUMBERLAND! The firſt diſplays his *true Courage*, in Acts of *Humanity and Mercy*; the latter a *Cruelty*, in *Burning, Devaſtation, and Deſtruction* of the *Britiſh* Subjects, their Goods and Poſſeſſions; I would ask——Who is the true HERO?

The Report of my having betrayed his ROYAL HIGHNESS, or his Friends, is ſcandalouſly falſe; my Appeal to the Counſel for the Proſecution on my Trial, and my ſuffering Death, muſt refute it to all honeſt Men: And I hereby declare I had rather ſuffer any Death the Law can inflict.——I deem Death infinitely preferable to a

Life

Life of Infamy.——But the Death I ſuffer for my KING, gives me vaſt *Conſolation and Honour* that I am thought worthy of it.

To conclude, my *Brethren* and *Fellow-Subjects*, I muſt make Profeſſion of that Religion I was baptized, have continued, and ſhall through the divine Permiſſion die in, which is that of the *Church of* England, and which I hope will ſtand and prevail againſt the Malice, Devices and Aſſaults of her Enemies, as well thoſe of the *Church of* Rome, as thoſe equally dangerous, the Followers of *Luther* and *Calvin*, covered under and concealed in the ſpecious Bugbears of *Popery and arbitrary Power*. This my Faith I have fully ſet forth in a *Poem* of two Books, intitled, *The Chriſtian Teſt, or the Coalition of Faith and Reaſon*; the firſt of which I have already publiſhed, and the latter I have bequeathed to the Care of my unfortunate, but very dutiful Daughter Mris. *Mary Morgan*, to be publiſhed by her, ſince it has pleaſed GOD I ſhall not live to ſee it. To this *Poem* I refer, which I hope will obviate all Cavil to the contrary.

I freely forgive all my Enemies, from the Uſurper, to Weir and Dodor, the infamous Witneſſes in ſupport of his Proſecution of me: And I muſt alſo, and do from my Heart, forgive my *Lord Chief Juſtice*, for his *ſtupid and inveterate Zeal*, in painting *my Loyalty to my King* with all the Reproaches he had Genius enough

to

to beſtow on it, when he paſſed Sentence on Seventeen at once, and which he did without Precedent, becauſe it was without Concern.

I beg all I have offended that they will forgive me for *Jeſus Chriſt*'s Sake, my only Mediator and Advocate, *To whom with the Father, and the holy Spirit, be all Adoration, Praiſe, Glory, Dominion and Power for ever.* Amen.

July 30.
1746. DAVID MORGAN.

A COPY *of the Paper delivered by Mr.* George Fletcher, *to the* Sheriff *of* Surry, *at the Place of Execution, on* Wedneſday, July 30. 1746.

BY the Permiſſion of the Almighty, and the Power of an **uſurped Goevrnment**, I am brought to this Place, in confident Hopes (thro' the Merits of my dear Saviour) that it is the Ladder by which I ſhall aſcend to the Manſions of eternal Bliſs.

My Religion is that of the *Church of* England, as it ſtood in its Purity, before the People were taught to pray for Curſes upon their Country, and to invoke Heaven in Prejudice of that *King* and *Family* which alone can ſave this guilty Land. Of this Church I die a ſincere tho' an unworthy Member, and from this Church I learnt the true Principles of Loyalty and Juſtice.

I am

I am ſo well aſſured that the Cauſe for which I ſuffer is divine, that I rejoice in what I have done, and could wiſh to live for no better Purpoſe than to be inſtrumental in reſtoring my lawful Sovereign King JAMES THE THIRD, to the Throne of theſe Realms, which, as it is his undoubted Right, ſo it is the Duty of every *Engliſhman* to hazard his Life in procuring it for him.

To aim at any Deſcription of the *royal Leader* the *Prince of* WALES, under whoſe Banner I heartily enliſted, would be an Injuſtice, becauſe the Subject is too ſublime for thoſe of a much better Capacity than falls to my Share; but the Idea I have of his Greatneſs and Goodneſs forces me to ſay of him, That he only wants to be known, in order to put an End to this wicked **Uſurpation**, which, if not put an End to, will ſoon determine in an abſolute Ruin of poor *old England*.

It is to GOD's Mercy I owe my Principles of religious Loyalty, for which I praiſe and adore his holy and ever bleſſed Name. But how can I expreſs my Thankfulneſs for the Abundance of his Grace beſtowed upon me, when I rejected the Offer of Life upon wicked Terms while I was Priſoner in *Newgate?* — There it was propoſed to me (by Mr. *Carrington*, one of the **Elector of Hanover's** Meſſengers) to ſave my Life by turning *Evidence* againſt my dear Fellow-Priſoners; but, by the Bleſſing of GOD,

I ab-

I abhorred the Thoughts of involving myſelf in the Guilt of ſhedding innocent Blood; and, preferring the Honour of the Gallows to Life baſely obtained, I rejected the Tempter with an honeſt Scorn. This has been imputed to me as a Fault by my **Murderers**, and is an Ingredient in that Malice which purſues me to the End of Life; but in this they have done me a Kindneſs they little intended, and preferred me to a Death, which I verily believe will be happier in its Conſequences, than any that might have overtaken me in the Courſe of Nature. Bleſſed be the eternal GOD for his gracious Goodneſs towards me, for, without his divine Aſſiſtance, I muſt have given Way to ſo great a Temptation.

I heartily forgive all my Enemies for the Perſecutions I have undergone, and which will now be at an End; for I truſt in Heaven I ſhall ſoon be compleat in Joy: And I pray GOD that my Blood may not riſe in Judgment, either againſt the Government by whoſe ſham Authority I was tried, the Jury that gave their Verdict againſt me, (when there was the faireſt Opportunity to acquit me, if they had been endowed with the leaſt Shadow of Humanity) or the pretended Court who pronounced the **bloody Sentence.**

And I earneſtly pray the Father of Mercies, that he will be pleaſed to open the Eyes of all *Engliſhmen*, that they might ſee the Bleſſings deſigned

ſigned them by that Attempt, in which, I thank GOD, I had a Share; for, if they knew their own Intereſt, I and my honeſt Fellow-Sufferers ſhould not be brought here to die for doing our Duty: But I hope there are ſtill ſome virtuous People remaining unperſecuted, to interceed with Heaven to ſave a bleeding Country.

Such I deſire the Prayers of for my departing Soul, beſeeching Heaven to accept my Sufferings as an Atonement for all my Sins, through the Merits and Interceſſion of *Jeſus Chriſt*, our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Wedneſday,
July 30. 1746. GEO. FLETCHER.

A COPY *of the* Paper *delivered by Mr.* John Berwick *to the* Sheriff *of* Surry, *at the Place of* Execution, *on* Wedneſday, July 30. 1746.

Dear Friends and Countrymen,

AS the World expects, from People in my Circumſtances, that ſomething ſhould be ſaid in Vindication of themſelves, and what Profeſſion they die in, I think it my firſt Duty to declare that I die a Member, tho' a very unworthy one, of the *Church of* England; which Church commands and enjoins me that I ſhould die in Peace and Charity with all Men, and which I do here ſolemnly declare, before Al-

mighty GOD, in whoſe Preſence I ſhall ſhortly appear, that I ſincerely do; and particularly with Mr. *Maddox*, and the two Officers Mr. *Craig* and *Nevet*; the former of whom forſwore himſelf in ſeveral Inſtances upon my Trial, and the two laſt in all they ſaid.—I heartily forgive my *partial Jury* who found me guilty, and my *Judges* who condemned me, and the Elector of Hanover, who takes away my Life contrary to the Law of Nations and of Arms, as appears by the Capitulation granted us at the *Surrender of* Carliſle.—And as I heartily forgive all my Enemies, ſo I hope Forgiveneſs from all thoſe whom I have anyways injured or offended in any Shape whatſoever: And tho', in the Eye of the Spectators here, I may be thought juſtly to ſuffer this baſe and ignominious Death, I myſelf am only ſorry that my Endeavours were of ſo ſmall Service to the CAUSE I engaged in, and am heartily glad that I am counted worthy to ſuffer for it. I believe I might have gained my Pardon, being applied to, but I ſcorned to accept of it upon ſuch baſe and diſhonourable Terms.

I humbly beg that GOD, of his infinite Mercy, would ſhower down his Bleſſings upon my true and lawful Sovereign King JAMES the Third, upon their Royal Highneſſes CHARLES Prince of *Wales*, and HENRY Duke of *York* and *Albany*; and that he would, in his own good Time, reſtore them to the Throne of theſe Kingdoms,

doms, their juſt and undoubted Rights, which, under GOD, would be the only Way to clear theſe Kingdoms from the great and inſupportable Burdens they now labour under.

And I, *laſtly*, beg of Almighty GOD, that he would pardon all the Sins and Follies of my Life paſt, and give me Courage and Conſtancy to go through this my laſt Trial, and that he would receive me into the Arms of his Mercy, for the Sake of my dear Saviour and Redeemer Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

July 30.
1746. J. BERWICK.

A COPY *of Mr.* Thomas Theodorus Deacon's *Paper, delivered to the* Sheriff *of* Surry *at the ſame Time.*

My dear Fellow-Countrymen,

I Am come here to pay the laſt Debt to Nature, and think myſelf very happy in having an Opportunity to do it in ſo juſt and glorious a CAUSE: The deluded and infatuated Vulgar will, no doubt, brand my Death with all the Infamy that Ignorance and Prejudice can ſuggeſt; but the thinking Few, who have not forſaken their Duty to GOD and their King, will, I am perſuaded, look upon it as being little inferior to Martyrdom itſelf. I am juſt going to fall a Sacrifice to the Reſentment and Revenge

of the Elector of Hanover, and all those who have espoused the Cause of a German Usurper, and withdrawn their Allegiance from their own rightful, lawful and native Sovereign King James the Third.

It would be trifling here to expatiate on the Loss of so many brave Fellow-Subjects Lives, the expending of an immense Treasure, the heavy Load of Taxes, the Prevalence of Bribery and Corruption, the Preference of Strangers to *Natives*, and innumerable other Inconveniencies which must necessarily attend a Foreigner's sitting on the Throne of *Great Britain*, and be too obvious to every impartial and unprejudiced *Englishman*. Moreover, I think it is very evident, that nothing can restore the Nation to its former Happiness and Glory, but inviting his Majesty to take Possession of his undoubted Right.

I profess I die a Member, not of the Church of *Rome*, nor yet of that of *England*, but of a pure *Episcopal Church*, which has reformed all the Errors, Corruptions and Defects that have been introduced into the modern Churches of *Christendom:* A Church which is in perfect Communion with the ancient and universal Church of Christ, by adhering uniformly to Antiquity, Universality and Consent; that glorious Principle, which, if once strictly and impartially pursued, would, and which alone can, remove all the Distractions, and unite all the divided Branches of the Christian Church. This truly

truly Catholick Principle is agreed to by all Churches, Eaſtern and Weſtern, Popiſh and Proteſtant, and yet unhappily is practiſed by none but the Church in whoſe holy Communion I have the Happineſs to die. May GOD, of his great Mercy, daily increaſe the Members thereof. And if any would inquire into its primitive Conſtitution, I refer them to our Common Prayer-Book, which is intitled, *A compleat Collection of Devotions, both publick and private, taken from the apoſtolical Conſtitutions, the ancient Liturgies, and the Common Prayer-Book of the Church of* England. Printed at *London* in the Year 1734.

I ſincerely declare I forgive all my Enemies, who have raiſed any falſe or ſcandalous Reports of me; the pretended Court by which I was tried, and all thoſe who were Witneſſes againſt me; particularly the unfortunate deluded Mr. *Maddox*, who hath added the Sin of unparallelled *Ingratitude* to thoſe of *Treachery* to his fellow loyal Subjects, *Perfidiouſneſs* to his lawful Prince, and *Perjury* before his GOD; having ſworn away the Lives of thoſe very Perſons who chiefly ſupported him while he attended the PRINCE's ARMY, and for a Month after he was taken *Priſoner*: And, farther, I poſitively affirm, on the Words of a dying Man, he *perjured himſelf* in the *Evidence* he gave againſt me at my *Trial*, as I verily believe he did in moſt, if not all the others.

Laſtly,

Laſtly, I forgive my two principal Enemies, the Elector of *Hanover*, and his Son who claims the Title of Duke of **Cumberland**, who are actually guilty of **Murder**, in putting me, with many others, to Death, after the latter had granted a regular, formal *Capitulation* in Writing; which is directly contrary to the Laws of GOD and Man; and, I hope, will be a ſufficient Warning to all thoſe who ſhall hereafter have *Spirit*, *Honeſty and Loyalty* enough to take up Arms in Defence of their *lawful King*, or any of his *Succeſſors*, againſt the **Uſurper** or his Deſcendants; I ſay, I hope it will be a ſufficient Warning to them never to ſurrender to *Hanoverian Mercy*, but *die bravely with their Swords in their Hands*.—Not but I ſubmit with the utmoſt Chearfulneſs and Tranquillity to this violent Death, being thoroughly convinced that thereby I ſhall be of much more Service to my beloved Country and Fellow-Subjects, as well as to my only lawful KING JAMES THE THIRD, my dear brave PRINCE OF WALES, and the DUKE OF YORK, (whom GOD, of his infinite Mercy, bleſs, preſerve, and reſtore) than all I could do by fighting in the Field, or any other Way.—To conclude, I humbly intreat the great GOD to forgive all my Enemies, eſpecially the **Uſurper** and his *Adherents*; and that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to open their Eyes, turn their Hearts, convince them of their Errors,

and

and bring them all to a right Senſe of their *Duty*.

I publickly profeſs that I heartily repent of all my Sins; but am ſo far from reckoning *the Fact* for which I die one of them, that I think I ſhall be an *Honour* to my Family; and, if I had ten thouſand Lives, would chearfully and willingly lay them all down in the ſame CAUSE. And here I ſolemnly affirm that *malicious Report* to be falſe and groundleſs, which hath been ſpread merely with a Deſign to involve my *Relations* in Inconveniencies, *That I engaged in this Affair through their Perſuaſion, Inſtigation, and even Compulſion.* On the contrary, I was always determined to take the firſt Opportunity of performing my indiſpenſible Duty to my *Prince*, which accordingly I did, *without conſulting or being adviſed to it by any Friend on Earth.*

And now, my dear Countrymen, I have nothing more to ſay, than to adviſe you to return to your Duty before it be too late, before the Nation be entirely ruined. Compare the Wiſdom and tender Affection which your KING hath always ſhewn for you, with the Raſhneſs of the *Elector*, and the great Regard which *he* hath hitherto expreſſed for a ſmall contemptible Territory in *Germany*, the Intereſt of which hath been always preferred to that of *England*. Compare the extraordinary Clemency and Humanity of the ever glorious

Prince

Prince CHARLES, with the horrid **Barbarity and Cruelty** which the *Elector's Son* hath perpetrated in *Scotland*. Remember he hath promiſed to protect your Religion, Laws and Liberties, *on the Word of a Chriſtian, and the Honour of a Prince.* In fine, that he hath done his Part, and conſequently the *Sin* muſt lie at your Door if you do not yours.

And that GOD would be pleaſed to bleſs this Land, proſper the KING in his Undertakings, *reſtore* him to his indiſputable Rights, and *reward* him in the World to come, is the earneſt Praver of

THO. THEODORUS DEACON.

Lord lay not this Sin to their Charge!
Lord have Mercy on me!
Chriſt have Mercy on me!
Lord Jeſus receive my Spirit!

July 30. 1746.

A COPY *of Mr.* Thomas Chadwick's *Paper delivered to the* Sheriff *of* Surry, *at the Place of* Execution, *on* Wedneſday, July *the* 30. 1746.

My dear Friends, Brethren, and Countrymen,

FOR the Sake of doing what I thought in my Conſcience I ought to do, I come now a willing *Sacrifice* to the Rage of a giddy deluded

deluded *Party*; but, Thanks be to GOD, this is the laſt *Injury* I can receive from the Hands of Man, and I ſhall ſhortly appear before *him* who is merciful and juſt, and who, knowing the Secrets of my honeſt Heart, will, I have comfortable Hopes, receive me into Glory everlaſting. To him be Praiſe and Thankſgiving for all *Diſpenſations*.

Some People who are Strangers to the State of my Mind, and who have no Notion of ſuffering for *Truth*'s Sake, may perhaps look upon my Death as *ignominious*; but I ſolemnly declare, in the Preſence of GOD and the World, that I *rejoice* extremely in the *Manner* of my Death, and account it the greateſt *Honour*, for having done my Duty to GOD, my *King*, and my *Country*, without ever propoſing the leaſt temporal Advantage to myſelf by it, farther than my Share of the *common Benefit* which the whole Kingdom would receive under the Government of a truly BRITISH KING AND A BRITISH PARLIAMENT. His MAJESTY I know only by *Character*, and am firmly perſuaded that his *Royal Heart* bleeds for the Misfortunes of his *native* Iſland, and that he would account it the greateſt human Joy to make an ungrateful *People* great and happy. His Royal Highneſs the PRINCE of WALES I can bear Teſtimony of within my own Knowledge, but it is my Misfortune to be unable to ſpeak of him as he deſerves; I have all the Inclina-

tion, but not the Power to do him *Juſtice*. Imagine a ROYAL YOUTH, endowed with every Chriſtian and moral Virtue, and with all the Qualifications of Mind and Body adapted to the making himſelf the Object of every good and wiſe Man's Eſteem and Reverence, and both able and willing to make *Great-Britain* the Terror of *Europe*; I ſay, imagine this Character, (if under a **German Tyrant** you are capable of ſuch Imagination) and then you will have an Idea of this ever-glorious HERO: A Hero, who, I believe, has but one Equal upon the Face of the Earth, and that is HIS ROYAL BROTHER.

Becauſe I was a *willing Soldier* under *this Prince*, and endeavoured to aſſiſt in reſcuing my dear Country from the Hands of the *Ravager* that invades his Father's Throne, I am now brought here to the **Slaughter**; and I thank the Almighty that in ſuch a CAUSE I am not afraid to die, and, as my *Heart does not condemn me, I have Confidence towards God.*

I die a ſincere, tho' an unworthy Member of the *Church of England* as it ſtood before the **Revolution**; and from this *Church*, *her Articles*, *Liturgies and Homilies*, I have learnt to abhor all **King-Killing** and **depoſing Doctrines**; and I am perſuaded in my Conſcience, that the *Church of England* would have been at leaſt as well protected by his Majeſty KING JAMES THE THIRD, as it ever was, or is like

to

to be under the Usurper, or any of his *Family*. *True Religion* can never flouriſh under on *unlawful Government*, and I wiſh none here may live to ſee its total *Decay* in this Land.

I freely, from the Bottom of my Heart, forgive all my Enemies; particularly the *Elector of Hanover*, for taking away our Lives, contrary to the Laws of War and Nations, nay, even to Nature itſelf. I forgive his Son the *pretended* Duke of *Cumberland*, for not preventing his cruel Father's involving his *guilty* Hands in the Blood of this Day, when he muſt know it was contrary to the *Capitulation at Carliſle*, ſigned by the *Duke of Richmond* by his own expreſs Order. The Promiſe there made was, that *we ſhould not be put to the Sword, but be reſerved for his Father's Pleaſure*; and that *Pleaſure* is now conſtrued to mean *Impriſonment and Chains* for ſeven Months, and, after a *Trial* two hundred Miles from our own Country, by a packed Jury of *Presbyterians*, to bring us here to be hanged: Gracious GOD! deliver all *Engliſhmen* from this Hanoverian Clemency.

I forgive the Witneſſes that ſwore againſt me at my Trial; particularly that unfortunate poor young *Maddox*, whoſe *Ingratitude*, I am afraid, will render him deſpicable in the Eyes of all Men, and I wiſh his Periury may be forgiven by the great GOD. I alſo forgive the Court I was tried by, tho' there was no ſuch Thing as *Juſtice* to be had in it.

I ſuppoſe

I ſuppoſe, if I had ſo far denied my *Principles*, as to have pleaded *guilty* to the *Libel*, which they called the *Indictment*, I might have ſaved my Life; but, for my own Part, I ſee nothing in this World, eſpecially in theſe Kingdoms as ruled at preſent, ſo agreeable as to accept of Life upon ſuch Terms.—Poor *Old England* is hourly expiring under a **German Uſurper** ruling with a *Rod of Iron*, for the Sake of *foreign Intereſts* incompatible with the Happineſs of a *free-born People*; the Nation plunged in Debt almoſt to a State of Bankrupcy; a *corrupt Parliament*, loaded with *Placemen* who are yearly picking the People's Pockets to fill their own; and the Subjects reduced to ſuch a State of *Slavery*, as our *brave Forefathers* would have died to prevent.

I pray GOD Almighty to open the People's Eyes, that they may ſee their impending Ruin before it be too late; and that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to turn their Hearts, that they might return to their Allegiance to their only lawful, rightful, natural and undoubted SOVEREIGN.

And now I commend my Soul into the Hands of a merciful GOD, beſeeching him, for JESUS CHRIST's Sake, to pardon all my Sins, and receive me into his everlaſting Kingdom. *Amen.*

Wedneſday,
July 30. 1746. THO. SHADWICK.

A true

A true COPY *of the* Paper *delivered by Mr.* James Dawſon *to the* Sheriff *of* Surry, *on* Wedneſday, July 30. 1746. *at* Kennington-Common, *the Place of* Execution.

Bleſſed are they which are perſecuted for Righteouſneſs Sake: For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. Matth. v. 10.

Friends, Brethren, and Countrymen,

I AM come to this Place, and it is with Chearfulneſs and Reſignation I ſay it, to lay down *my Life* in Defence of my KING, and in Support of the *Liberties and Properties* of *you* his natural-born *Subjects:* And bleſſed be the Will of GOD, who, unworthy as I am, has deigned to look upon me as no unfit Inſtrument of executing his divine Pleaſure.

I am now on the very laſt Scene of Life, and ſhall in a very few Minutes launch into *Eternity*; I therefore ſolemnly declare, as I ſhall anſwer it at the awful and impartial *Tribunal* before which I muſt ſhortly appear, that I firmly believe, and in my Conſcience am perſuaded, that JAMES THE THIRD is my only *true, lawful and indiſputable Sovereign*; that the preſent *Poſſeſſor of his Crown and Kingdoms* is **an Intruder and Uſurper**; that my taking up Arms againſt him is ſo far from being a Crime, that it is my indiſpenſible and bounden *Duty*; and that, if I had ten thouſand thouſand

Lives,

Lives, I ought ſooner to devote them all to my *King and Country*'s Service, than to ſee *Right* overpowered by Oppreſſion, or Rebellion prevailing over *Juſtice*.

I die, *my dear Friends*, in the Fellowſhip and Communion of the *Church of* England, and in perfect Peace and Charity with all Men: I humbly ask Pardon of all thoſe whom I have in any Shape, or in any Manner, either injured, affronted or offended; as I do from the very Bottom of my Heart forgive all my Enemies, Perſecutors and Slanderers; and in a ſpecial Manner Mr. *Maddox*, who has not only ſworn away mine, but ſeveral other innocent Perſons Lives. A very unchriſtian-like Return for relieving and ſupporting him when deſtitute of almoſt every Neceſſary of Life: But this I mention not to upbraid him, GOD forbid I ſhould; no, my dear *Countrymen*, I only beg that this his fatal and unhappy Deluſion may be a lively and inſtructing Warning both to you and Poſterity, never to add Cruelty to Injuſtice, or to injure your Benefactors only for having partaken of their Benefits.

And I likeways here ſolemnly declare, that I ſincerely and unfeignedly forgive the Fetches of the Counſel, the Partiality of the Judges, and the miſguided Zeal of the Jury. Lay not, O GOD, my Blood to their Charge, neither let this my **Murder** ever riſe up in Judgment a-

gainſt

gainſt them; *Forgive them, my Father, for they know not what they do.*

And now, O my GOD and merciful Father, having thus addreſſed the Throne of thy Grace for my Enemies, let me ſupplicate thy Mercy for my poor unworthy ſelf. I now, with all Humility, proſtrate myſelf before thee, and beſeech thee, of thy infinite Goodneſs, to deign to forgive me all my Sins, Negligences and Ignorances; excuſe the Frailties and Infirmities of my Nature, and pardon every Levity, Exceſs and Indecency which I have committed againſt thy divine Majeſty. Plead thou my Cauſe, O my ſweet Saviour, and let not the Tranſgreſſions of my Youth, or the Faults which I have been betrayed into, either through Fear, Forgetfulneſs or Surpriſe, ever be alledged againſt me at the great Day of Judgment; but let that precious Blood which was ſpilt at thy moſt bitter Death on the Croſs, be a ſweet-ſmelling Sacrifice to turn away thy Wrath from thy Servant, who is not only perſecuted, but going to die for Truth and Righteouſneſs Sake. In Proportion to the Sincerity of my Intentions, and the Humility of theſe my Deſires, heighten, O Chriſt, my Reward hereafter. Into thy Hands I commend my Soul, vouchſafe to ſave all thoſe whom thou haſt redeemed with thy precious Blood, and make me to be numbred with thy Saints in Glory everlaſting. *Amen.*

July 30.
1746.

JAMES DAWSON.

A COPY

A COPY *of Mr.* Andrew Blyde's *Paper delivered at the ſame Time.*

I Come here to put an End to the Rage and Malice of my Enemies, which I thank GOD can go no farther; here all their Power ceaſes, but I am going where Truth and Mercy prevail, and where **Tyranny** and **Uſurpation** can find no Place.

In Compliance with Cuſtom I ſhall now declare my Principles, and give as much Account of myſelf as it concerns the World to know.

But, *firſt*, it becomes me to ask Heaven's Forgiveneſs for all the Errors of my Life, one of which I reckon that of giving Way to the Importunities of my Friends when I was brought to the unrighteous Bar to be tried. I had pleaded *not guilty* to the Indictment found againſt me, and was determined to abide by that Plea, having good Reaſon to believe that the Defence I had to make would have ſaved my Life: To this Purpoſe I procured Subpænas to be ſerved upon Mr. *Edward Lowry* the Woollen-Draper, Mris. *Aynſley* his Daughter, and Miſs *Goodman*, all of *Carliſle*, in order to have them up as Witneſſes for me, and Money was alſo given them to defray their Expences; and an Affidavit thereof was produced in Court, in hopes that they would have put off my Trial till my Witneſſes arrived: But their pretended Attorney-General

General, thirſting for my Blood, refuſed to give me any Time, and the ſervile Judges complied with his Demands, but at the ſame Time intimated, that if I would retract my Plea, and confeſs the Indictment, as they called it, and afterwards procure Affidavits of the favourable Circumſtances which were then mentioned by my Counſel, it would do me Service. This Propoſal ſhocked me, for I was extreamly loath to plead *guilty*, as it would *wound my Conſcience*; yet I was unaccountably hurried into it, tho' I declare it was not the Fear of Death that prevailed with me. My Friends have ſince informed me, that Applications were actually made, by Letter, for the People of *Carliſle* to ſend up Affidavits of the Truth of what they knew of me, and now my cruel *Murderers* are ſending me out of the World before an Anſwer comes.

This Story I thought proper to acquaint the World with, as it ſhews *upon what Principle theſe Proſecutions are founded.*—For my own Part I chearfully ſubmit to my Fate; and I ſolemnly declare, that when an Account was brought me, laſt *Monday* Afternoon, that I was *doomed to die* as this Day, tho' I had as little Reaſon as any Body under *Sentence* to expect ſuch News, inſtead of being terrified, I expreſt a Satisfaction in it: My giving Way to the Advice of my Friends, in pleading *guilty*, (tho' I am perſuaded the Advice was well meant) gave me extreme Uneaſineſs, and I

repented it as a *cowardly mean Action*; but the Anxiety of my Mind was relieved as ſoon as I was informed (tho' unexpectedly) that I was ordered for the **Slaughter**. I hope the GOD of Mercy will pardon my *Weakneſs* in this Part of my Conduct, which I have heartily repented of; and I moſt humbly offer up my Praiſes to the Throne of Grace, that I have the *Chriſtian Courage* to look Death in the Face in the comfortable Hopes of eternal Salvation.

I die an unworthy Member of the Catholick Church, which inſtructed me in the Principles of *Loyalty* to my Sovereign KING JAMES THE THIRD, whom I pray GOD Almighty to bleſs, together with his Royal Progeny the PRINCE OF WALES and the DUKE OF YORK, being well aſſured that *Great-Britain* will never proſper until the ROYAL FAMILY be reſtored to their undoubted Rights. The brave, gallant, modeſt Prince needs only to be known, in order to his being beloved and admired by all the good People of *England*, of what Religion or Perſuaſion ſoever; and the moſt rigid *Whigs* (the ſworn Enemies to the *Royal Family*, under the ſpecious Pretence of aſſerting Liberty) would, upon their own Principles, if they had not forſaken them, bravely ſtand up in the Cauſe of a young HERO, who, I am perſuaded, has nothing more at Heart than the making this Country great and happy: And it is my ſincere Opinion, that *Great Britain* will never make

any

any Figure in the World as it ought to do, bu under the Government of a *Britiſh Monarch uninfluenced by foreign Conſiderations.* German Councils now prevail, and this poor Iſland bleeds for the Sake of *a little paltry inſignificant Territory*, and is upon that Account become contemptible in all Courts of *Europe*. While I was at Liberty I riſqued my Life in Defence of *Engliſh* Freedom, and, now I come to die in the ſame glorious CAUSE, I think it my Duty to exhort my Fellow-Subjects to do their King and themſelves Juſtice——I pray God to bleſs my Country, which I hope will never ſuffer for the *innocent Blood* that is this Day ſpilt.

I heartily forgive all my Enemies, who have taken upon themſelves the Guilt of this Day's Murder; and earneſtly beſeech the Father Almighty, that he will not lay this Sin to their Charge.

Laſtly, I deſire the Prayers of all good Chriſtians, and I beſeech the Almighty to receive my *departing Soul. Amen.* Come Lord Jeſus, come quickly. *Amen!*

Wedneſday, 30th
of *July* 1746. AND. BLYDE.

A true

A true COPY *of the Paper left by* Donald MacDonell *of* Tiendriſh, *who was executed at* Carſliſle, *upon* Saturday, October *the* 18*th*, 1746.

AS I am now to ſuffer a publick, cruel, barbarous, and (in the Eyes of the World) an ignominious and ſhameful Death, I think myſelf obliged to acknowledge to the World, that it was Principle, and a thorough Conviction of its being my Duty to GOD, *my injured King and oppreſſed Country*, which engaged me to take up Arms under the Standard and magnanimous Conduct of his *Royal Highneſs* CHARLES Prince of *Wales*, &c. It was always my ſtrongeſt Inclination, as to worldly Concerns, to have our ancient and only *rightful Royal Family reſtored*, and even (if GOD would) to loſe my Life chearfully in promoting the ſame. I ſolemnly declare I had no By-Views in drawing my Sword *in that juſt and honourable Cauſe*, but the Reſtoration of my *King* and *Prince* to the Throne, the Recovery of our Liberties to this unhappy Iſland, which has been ſo long loaded with *Uſurpation*, *Corruption*, *Treachery and Bribery*; being ſenſible, that nothing but the *King's Reſtoration* could make our Country flouriſh, all Ranks and Degrees of Men happy, and free both *Church* and *State* from

from the many evil Conſequences of *Revolution-Principles*.

I muſt here let the World know, that the whole Evidences, to the Number of 6 or 7, brought againſt me at my Trial by the Elector's Council, were perjured. What they aimed to prove was only relative to the Battle of *Gladeſmuir*; and in this they ſwore the greateſt *Untruths*, and did not declare one Word of *Truth*. I earneſtly pray for their Repentance, that GOD may forgive them, as I ſincerely do, not only them, but all other my Enemies in general.

I own indeed I was engaged in ſaid Battle, and ſaw a great Slaughter on all Hands where I was poſted; but ſure I am the Evidences that appeared againſt me did not ſee one Step of my Behaviour that Day.

I thank GOD, ever ſince I drew my Sword *in that juſt and honourable Cauſe*, I acted, not only in Obedience to the merciful Commands of my *glorious Prince*, but in Compliance with my own natural Diſpoſition, with Charity and Humanity to my Enemies, the Elector's Troops, when Priſoners, and in my Power, without receding, at the ſame Time, from that Duty and Faithfulneſs I owed to my *Prince* and the common Cauſe.

My being taken Priſoner at the Battle of *Falkirk* was more owing to my own Folly or Raſhneſs, than the Bravery or Valour of the Enemy,

Enemy, whom I ſaw, before I was taken, intirely routed and chaſed off from the Field of Battle. I fell into their Hands by ſuppoſing them, at a Diſtance, and in the Twilight, to be Lord *John Drummond*'s Regiment and *French* Picquets, but too late, to my ſad Experience, found out my fatal Miſtake. And here I refer to my Enemies to declare my Behaviour on that Occaſion.

Now, though I am preſently to die a cruel Death, yet, when I conſider the Juſtice of the Cauſe for which I ſuffer, it puts a Stop to every murmuring Reflexion; and I thank Almighty GOD I reſign my Life, to him the Giver, with Chearfulneſs and Submiſſion to his divine and all-wiſe Providence.

I here declare I die an unworthy Member of the *Roman Catholick* Church, in the Communion of which I have lived, however much her Tenets be ſpoken againſt and miſrepreſented by many; and in that I now expect Salvation through the Sufferings, Merits and Mediation of my only Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. But I hereby declare, upon the Word of a dying Man, that it was with no View to eſtabliſh or force that Religion upon this Nation, that made me join my *Prince's* Standard; but purely owing to that Duty and Allegiance which was due to our only *rightful, lawful and natural Sovereign*, had even he or his Family been *Heathen*, *Mahometan*, or *Quaker*.

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I am hopeful, and am perſuaded, that my valorous *Prince*, by the Bleſſing of GOD, will, at laſt be ſucceſsful, and, when in his Power, will, under GOD, take Care of my poor Wife and Family. And as I have no worldly Fortune to leave my dear Son, I recommend him to the Bleſſing and Protection of Almighty GOD, as the beſt Legacy I can give him; and earneſtly require his Obedience to my laſt and dying Command, which is, to draw his Sword in his *King*'s, his *Prince*'s, and his Country's Service, as often as Occaſion offers, and his *lawful Sovereign* requires. As I have the Honour to die a Major in our *King*'s Service, I am hopeful, if my dear Child deſerves it, he will ſucceed me at leaſt in the ſame Office, and ſerve his *Prince* with the ſame Honour, Integrity and Faithfulneſs I have all along endeavoured, to which his ROYAL HIGHNESS is no Stranger. I conclude with my Bleſſing to my deareſt Wife and all my Relations and Friends, and humbly beg of my GOD to reſtore the King, to grant Succeſs to the *Prince*'s Arms, to forgive my Enemies, and receive my Soul. Come, Lord Jeſus, come quickly. Into thy Hands I reſign my Spirit.

DONALD MACDONELL.

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A COPY *of the Paper read by Mr.* James Bradſhaw, *and delivered by him to the Sheriff of* Surry, *juſt before his Execution, on* Friday, November 28. 1746.

IT would be a Breach of Duty in me to omit the laſt Opportunity of doing Juſtice to thoſe who ſtood in Need of it; I think it incumbent upon me, the rather becauſe I am the only *Engliſhman*, in this Part of the World, who had the Honour to attend his *Royal Highneſs* in *Scotland*.

WHEN I firſt joined the King's Forces, I was induced to it by a Principle of Duty only, and I never ſaw any Reaſon ſince to convince me that I was in the leaſt miſtaken; but, on the contrary, every Day's Experience has ſtrengthened my Opinion, that what I did was right and neceſſary. That Duty I diſcharged to the beſt of my Power; and, as I did not ſeek the Reward of my Service in this World, I have no Doubt of receiving it in the next.

UNDER an Opinion that I could do more Good by marching with the Army into *Scotland*, than by remaining with the *Mancheſter* Regiment at *Carliſle*, I obtained Leave to be in my Lord *Elcho*'s Corps, for I was willing to be in Action.

AFTER the Battle of *Culloden*, I had the Misfortune to fall into the Hands of the moſt ungenerous Enemy, that, I believe, ever aſſumed the Name of a Soldier; I mean, the pretended Duke of *Cumberland*, and thoſe under his Command, whoſe Inhumanity exceeded any Thing I could have imagined

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in a Country where the bare Mention of a GOD is allowed of. I was put into one of the *Scotch* Kirks, together with a great Number of wounded Priſoners, who were ſtript naked, and then left to die of their Wounds, without the leaſt Aſſiſtance; and though we had a Surgeon of our own a Priſoner in the ſame Place, yet he was not permitted to dreſs their Wounds, but his Inſtruments were taken from him on Purpoſe to prevent it; and in conſequence of this many expired in the utmoſt Agonies. Several of the Wounded were put on Board the *Jean of Leith*, and there died in lingering Tortures. Our general Allowance, while we were Priſoners there, was half Pound of Meal a Day, which was ſometimes increaſed to a Pound, but never exceeded it; and I myſelf was an Eye-Witneſs, that great Numbers were ſtarved to Death. Their Barbarity extended ſo far, as not to ſuffer the Men who were put on Board the *Jean*, to ly down even on Planks, but they were obliged to ſit on large Stones, by which Means their Legs ſwelled as big almoſt as their Bodies. Theſe are ſome few of the Cruelties exerciſed, which, being almoſt incredible in a Chriſtian Country, I am obliged to add an Aſſeveration to the Truth of them; and I do aſſure you, upon the Word of a dying Man, as I hope for Mercy at the Day of Judgment, I aſſert nothing but what I know to be true.

The Injuſtice of theſe Proceedings is aggravated by the Ingratitude of them; for the Elector of *Hanover*'s People had been often obliged by the Prince, who ordered his Priſoners the ſame Allowance of

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Meal as his own Troops, and always made it his particular Concern, that all the Wounded ſhould be carefully dreſſed, and uſed with the utmoſt Tenderneſs. His extream Caution to avoid the Effuſion of Blood, even with regard to Spies, when his own Safety made it almoſt neceſſary, and his ſurprizing Generoſity to all his Enemies, without Diſtinction, certainly demanded different Treatment; and I cannot think that an *Engliſh* Army, under *Engliſh* Direction, could poſſibly behave with ſuch unprovoked Barbarity.

WITH regard to the Report of his Royal Hig[illegible]s having ordered that no Quarters ſhould be given the Enemy, I am perſuaded in my Conſcience it is a wicked malicious Lie, raiſed by the Friends of Uſurpation, in Hopes of an Excuſe for the Cruelties committed in *Scotland*, which were many more and greater than I have Time to deſcribe; for I firmly believe the Prince would not conſent to ſuch Orders, even if it were to gain the *three Kingdoms*.

I would gladly enter into the Particulars of his Royal Highneſs's Character if I was able, but his Qualifications are above Deſcription. All I can ſay, is, He is every Thing that I could imagine great and excellent, fully deſerving what he was born for ——*To rule over a free People*.

I die a Member of the Church of *England*, which I am ſatisfied would flouriſh much more under the Reign of a *Stewart*, than it does now, or has done for many Years. The Friends of the Houſe of *Hanover* ſay, *They keep out Popery*. But do they not

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let in Infidelity, which is almoſt become (if I may ſo ſay) the Religion eſtabliſhed?

I think it every Man's Duty, by all lawful Means, to live as long as he can, and with this View I made a Defence upon my Trial, which I thought might poſſibly do me Service. All that the Witneſſes ſwore on my Behalf was ſtrictly true, for I would much rather die than be the Occaſion of Perjury. After Sentence my Friends petitioned for my Life, and, if it had been granted, I ſhould be thankful for it; but, as it otherways happens, I patiently ſubmit, and have confident Hopes, that, upon the Whole, it will be better for me, for I ſuffer for having done my Duty.

As I expected, ſo it happened upon my Trial, Mr. *Maddox* perjured himſelf; and I am afraid he is ſo immerſed in Wickedneſs, that it would be difficult for him to forbear it. Lieutenant *Moore* ſwore he was acquainted with me at *Mancheſter*; but I declare I was never in his Company before we met at *Invernefs*. I ſhould think it a great Reflection upon the Honour of any Government, to encourage Officers to lay by their Swords and become Informers. I forgive both theſe, and all my Enemies.

I am convinced that theſe Nations are inevitably ruined, unleſs the Royal Family be reſtored, which I hope will ſoon happen; for I love my Country, and, with my parting Breath, I pray God to bleſs it. I alſo beſeech him to bleſs and preſerve my lawful Sovereign King *James* the Third, the Prince of *Wales*, and Duke of *York*, to proſper all my Friends, and have Mercy upon me.

JAMES BRADSHAW.